room was rapidly filling with smoke. I aroused the woman who was with me and opened the door from our room into the hall. I saw that escape in that direction was cut off completely by smoke and fire that came up the elevator shart and apread out over the stairway. I saw men and women running about the hall in the fire scraming in terror and after themselves. I slammed the door and poured out a bowl of water to wet two towels for my companion and myself. She had pulled on a skirt and I got into my trousers. When I oponed the window the door of our room was after. I called for help, but we were on the top floor and saw that no indder could reach us in time. To jump meant death, and our room was already full of smoke and fire. I told my companion not to jump, but to wait until I could got my revolver, and if there seemed to be no kone of our rescue I would shoot her and then myself. I started neross the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the flames shot up through the floor to where I had left my clothes and revolver. But the got the same shot up through the floor to where I found the dead of the story of the portles, where I found the dead body of my commanion. I picked it up and started down a ladder to the street. I do not believe that the people I saw in the hall when I opened the door escaped. They were burning whe

ATTENDING TO THE INJURED.

Nith the third alarm for the fire engines went a call for the police reserves of Cant. Rellly's station and for ambulances, Additional calls for ambulances were sent, and telephone messages to send extra dectors. Nielpols's drug store is on the northwest corner of Fortish street and Sixth avenue, and most of the injured and the dead were carried in there. People living directly across from the hotel also threw open their houses for the injured or the half elothed. The proprietor of the Gedney, the Bryant Park, the Marlboro, and other houses for the injured or the half elothed. The proprietor of the Gedney, the Bryant Park, the Marlboro, and other houses for the injured or the half elothed. The proprietor of the Gedney, the Bryant Park, the Marlboro, and other houses for the injured to the fidency fine bruises and there to get the names of the injured. There were dozens of injured to care for. Most of them suffered only from bruises and slight cuts. They were eared for in a hurry, and were glad enough to escape with their identity a secret. The seriously injured were cared for and sent off to hospital. The dead were set a block away, and a conservative estimate of the crowd outside made the number 10,000. The crowd hung on all night, and greew larger as day same. One body was pulled out from under a pile of brick on the Sixth avenue navement. It was that of H. J. Levy. He had jumped from a window and had been killed. His body was buried when the building fell.

TOLD BY THE TIRED PIREMEN. Among the incidents told by the firemen whon they got their broathing spell were of rescues made by firemen of Truck Company 21. Two of the men took a woman weighing perhaps 200 pounds from a window in the fourth floor. She made three attempts to jump before the ladder was put up. Half way down the ladder she fainted. She gave her name as Mrs. Mary Williams, and said she was from Hartford, Conn. She had no clothing but a short worsted undershirt.

was from Hartford, Conn. She had no clothing but a short worsted undershift.

RESCUE OF THE PHELPSES.

Another rescue told of by the firemen was that of the Phelps family, Charles H. Phelps and his wife and child. Phelps was the Co. of Meares & Co. They lived in the third floor, on the Sixth avenue side. The fire was burning in the halis, and they were driven to the windows. The firemen had gone up into the flat house on the south of the hotel, and were swinging out to the windows of the hotel. Another rescue was of a man, his wife, and two children. They leaped from a window on the first floor to the roof of the portice, not an instant too soon. The flames followed them out and almost lisked them up as the firethen leaped to the rescue was that of S. W. Ballard by Fireman Barson of Engine Company No. 1. He was carried down on a scaling ladder.

At the bulls in the Morning.

AT THE BUINS IN THE MORNING. At 60 clock in the morning the flames had been extinguished and all but two companies of firemen had gone home. The crew of 21 track, the first on the scene, wet and tired out, were gathering the ladders together and preparing to leave. The edges of the ruins were glazed and coated with ice. Two ropes, frozen and stiff, dangled from the windows on the third floor. A charred ladder hung from the corner window on the fifth floor. Three small ladders leaned against as, many windows on

## GRAPHIC STORIES OF THE FIRE Told By Those Who Escaped and By Those Who Helped Them.

There was a notable gathering at the Hotel Vendome, where many went from the burned tiding. Frederick Uhlmann was there all the morning clad in a misfit pair of trousers. cost which was much too large for him, and a hat which rested on his ears. He was the subject of congratulation on every hand. The most enthusiastic visitor he had was Mr. Edward Lauterbach, the celebrated lawfer and capitalist, who expected to find his friend a corpse. Mr. Uhlmann told the story of his escape a hundred times. He is the well-known dealer in hops, whose office is at 60 Broad street. He had lived at the hotel with his brother Simon, his partner, and his aged mother for seventeen years. On Saturday Simon Uhlmann, who is President of the Brooklyn Union Elevated Railroad, sent Mrs. Uhlmann to their country residence at Lakewood. Frederick Uhlmann had gone to

bed shortly after 1 o'clock.

At the cry of fire he made for the hall-he roomed on the second floor—and put his head out of the window on the Fortieth street side.
At that moment two women fell past from an upper floor window to the street. Uhimann turned back and groped his war down one flight of stairs to the street. He had on nothing but his right clothing, but some one through the his right clothing, but some one through the stairs to the street. He had on nothing but his right clothing, but some one through overcose, ever his shoulders, and, bareheaded and barefooted, he walked up to Lyric Hall and took a cab to the Vendome. He lost everything in his room, including \$12,000 in cash, several checks and notes, and other valuable business documents.

Justin M. Noonan of 108 Randolph avenue,
Jersey City, was one of the lodgers who
escaped from the hotel alive and comparatively uninjured. He was brought home about
noon in a carriage and was so nervous that a
physician who was summoned gave him morpline.

physician who was summoned gave him morphine.

Air. Noonan is employed by M. Kneedler & Co., picture dealers at 170 Fifth avenue. He is a brother of Assistant Prosecutor Joseph M. Noonan of Hudson county. On Saturday night he went to John Mulcany's wedding receition at 71 East Fifty-fourth street. He left there about 12:30 A. M., and, thinking it too late to go home went with two or three friends to the Rotel Royal. Noonan registered in the name of one of his friends C. Berrington. It was about 1:30 when he retired to the room which had been assigned to him. No. 37, on the fourth floor and facing on Sixth avenue.

"I think it was about 3 o'clock," said Mr. Noonan, last night, "when I was awakened by a sense of suffocation. I found the room full of snoke. Hastily drawing on my trousers. I threw open the window and besided out. There was a crown in the street, and I saw the fire engines rattling up. Then I opened the door, intending to run down slairs, but was afriven back by fismose and flame. I ran back to the window and yelied for a ladder. Somebody below, I think it was a fireman, shouled

to me to wait a minute. I waited, I suppose, about two minutes, although it seemed to me about half an hour. Then the flames burst through the door and set the bed on fire. There was no sign of a ladder coming, and I climbed out of the window and climbed out of the window and climbed out of the window and climbed out of the window on the ledge. A burst of flame through the window compelled me to let go, and I leit myself falling. My feet struck something, and the next instant I found myself clinging to the ledge of the window on the floor below. From there I dropped to the next floor and struck a ladder, to which I clung with all the strength I had left. Somebody helped me down the ladder, and I was taken to Mr. M. H. Malcolm's real estate office at 101 West Fortieth street. From there I was conducted to Nichols's drug store at Fortieth street and Sixth avenue. It gave me as shock when I entered the drug store to see several dead bodies lying there, and I realized with additional force what a narrow seemed I had had. About I o'clock a cab was summoned and I was driven home.

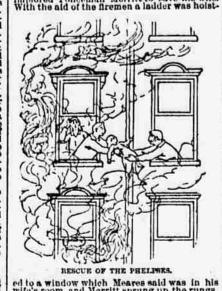
ESCAPE OF FROPRIKTOR MEARS.

At 3:05 o'clock Mrs. Isabella Meares, the wife of Richard Meares, the proprietor of the hotel, awkeened her hugband. She told him that the house was on fire, for she heard the crackling of the flames and smelled smoke. Mr. Meares ran out to the hallway. Their apariment was on the second floor on the Sixth avenue side and was about forty feet from the stairway and elevator shaft. The hall was full of smoke. Mr. Meares ran back to his wife's room and shouting to her: "Now you follow me!" snatched up a coat and again ran into the hallway. He made straightway toward the staircase, supposing that his wife was close behind him. He had to hold his coat over his face to prevent suffooation, and he beat his head low and groped to the ballway and clerator shaft. The head. He swung himself over and dropped twenty teet to the ground floor. Landing on his feet without a bone broken, he made his exit to the street.

exit to the street.

A LADDER FOR MRS. MEARES.

Not until he had found safety in the street did Mr. Meares perceive, he says, that his wife was not behind him. At that moment a hook and ladder company dashed up, and Meares implored Policeman Merritt to save his wife. With the aid of the firemen a ladder was hoist-



RESCUE OF THE PHELPSES.

cd to a window which Meares said was in his wife's room, and Merritt sprung up the rungs. But a wrong window had been singled out, and another woman whose name is unknown, the occupant of the adjoining apartment, stepped out of the window to the ladder and was carried down in safety.

Then the ladder was placed against the window of Mrs. Meares's room. A young man ran nimbly up to help save the woman, who had already stepped upon the ladder, and Meares ran up, too, and stepped off upon the roof of the portice over the entrance to the office in order to steady his wife when she came down. But the woman was nervous, and, becaming faint as she made the descent, slipped and fell to the walk. She was pleked up with a sprained ankle, severe bodily bruises, and with face and hands burned. She was taken to Bellevue Hospital. NIGHT CLERK UNDERWOOD'S STORY.

H. A. Underwood, the night clerk of the Hotol Royal, said that the fire and smoke above the first floor made it impossible to give any alarm in the house. "I was working on the books in the office," he said, "when I heard a peculiar rushing noise in the clevator shaft. I thought that possibly some one was using one of the elevators, and I walked out of the office and over to the shaft to see who it was. There was no smoke in the office and indication of fire. I found the shaft filled with smoke, and I could see that there was fire apparently between the first and second floors. I ran into the street and stopped a stranger who was passing.

At 6 clock in the morning the flames had been extlinguished and all but two companies of figremen had gone home. The crew of 21 truck, the first on the scene, wet and tired out, were gathering the laiders together and preparing to leave. The edges of the ruins were glazed and couted with ice. Two ropes, frozen and stiff, dangled from the windows on the fifth floor. Three small ladders leaved against as many windows on the second floor. A chaired laider hung from the corner window on the fifth floor. Three small ladders leaved against as many windows on the second floor. The wall cast of the Fortieth street entrance had fallen in. A part of the minimum that the first floor on account of the fire and smoke. At 7:30 o'clock the old-fashioned pumping engine used for extra work appeared and played on the ruins. Chief Bonner, who had been in charge aimost from the beginning, said it would take hours to cool the ruins so that a search for bodies could be made. Inspector Steers came and took charge of the police. The first lines were extended, but they were continually broken through. Men rode inside on the cars and jumped off inside.

Until 3 c'clock in the afternoon no effort was made to do anything but to cool the ruins. Then it was found that the walls that were at a first own and the were many invalid were unsafe, and a part of them were pulled down. The debris in the street was made to do anything but to cool the ruins. Then it was found that the walls that were all allow of the police is station. The work under direction of the Fire Department. Chief Gloquel said before he left the place for the night that from reports of the firenean and work under direction of the Fire Department. Chief Gloquel said before he left the place for the night that from reports of the firenean and others who saw guests escaping he believed the list of doad would not exceed twenty.

GRAPHIC SIORIES OF THE FIRE

Harding was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital with his ribs injured.

Lioyd Collis, the eighteen-year-old son of Gen. Collis, was just leaving a restaurant ou sixth avenue, near the Hotel Royal, when he heard the cries of fire. He had been at a dancing class in the evening and wores long ulster over his evening dress. Only a few people were on the scene when he arrived there, and some men were getting up a ladder on the Sixth avenue side of the hotel. A man who had just run out of the hotel. A man who had just run out of the hotel. A man who had just run out of the hotel skood shivering on the sidewalk in his nightdress, and Collis gave him his ulster to put on, and then sarred to work with the men at the ladder. Some articles of clothing began tumbling out of the second-story window, apparently as if blown out, and the men paid no attention to them. Just then a larger object fell from the window and landed in the balcony below. It remained hanging over the railing, and Collis saw that it was a woman. He started up the ladder alone, and when he reached the balcony he saw that the woman was unconscious and blood was streaming from a large wound on her neck and face. He leaned over from the ladder, and with great difficulty succeeded in lifting her up beside through the ladder, he dragged her down from rung to rung. When he reached the bottom of the indder some firemen came to his assistance and carried the woman off. His shirt and dress coat wore all covered with blood. Then a woman appeared at one of the finning windows. She uttered a plercing shirlek and fell backward out of sight. Another woman appeared at a window, and everybody yelled: Don't jump!" She uttered a plercing shirlek and fell backward out of sight. Another woman appeared at the lannes behind her and threw herself out of the window.

CARRIED DOWN A FAINTING WOMAN.

Mrs. H. F. Wilson, who arrived from Denver on Saturday, was awakened by the smell of smoke and found that her bed was afire. Her room was on the third floor. She ran to the door but was driven back by smoke and flames. Bushing to the window Mrs. Wilson was about to throw herself from it when Fireman George Fox of 21 Engine appeared at the window. Here Mrs. Wilson fainted. Although she is a pretty large women. Fox managed to drag her from the room and descended to the ground in safety. The woman was taken into Gust line's urber shop opposite the hotel and recovered. She was in her nightgown and caught a bad cold. She wore solitaire diamond earnings. CARRIED DOWN A FAINTING WOMAN.

She was in her nightgown and caught a bad cold. She wore solitaire diamond earnings.

IMA BURKE LOST SOME PLATS.

Dan Burke, who arranges all the dances for Edward Harrigan, and who has a star part in The Last of the Hogans." has stopped at the hotel for the past two years. Mr. Burke's habit was to go the hotel right after the performance every night and go to bed. He was in bed by 111; on Saturday night. About 1 o'clock George Merritt woke him up and invited him to dress and come out and have something to eat. Burke at first refused, but finally consented and, dressing himself, the threa left the place. Going to a restaurant near the hotel they had something to eat and then went to the barroom in the hotel to have a drink. They left the harroom and were standing in front of the hotel taking when Burke saw the reflection of flames in the store windows opposite. Burke was about to rush up to his room for his mency, but his friend dew him tack. When they got to the street again the engines had crived and they assisted in rushing the first ladders that were put up. Mr. Burke lost about \$1.000 worth of goods, including the manuscripts of several plays and some unpublished music.

H. C. Tompkins of this city, a transient guest, packed his effects and, tossing them into the street, let himself down from his apartment.

on the third floor to the street hand over hand by the rope fire eacapa.

Mr. Bamuel Rnight of 103 West Fortieth street was awakened in his rooms on the Fortieth street side by the noise of the engines. He assisted in several rescues, and invited the sufferers to partake of his wife's hospitality. Among those who accepted his hospitality was Mr. J. Levy, who slid down a rope fire escape and tore the flesh from his hands to the bone.

M. J. Levy, who slid down a rope fire secape and tore the flesh from his hands to the bone. No ROPE IN THE FOURTH-FLOOR BOOM.

T. J. Lockhart and his wife had rooms on the fourth floor, facing Fortieth street. Mr. Lockhart is an elderly man and is an exporter of Chicago dressed beef. His wife is many years his junior. They were at the Gedney House yesterday, suffering from the smoke and bruises received in escaping. It was not until their room was half full of smoke that they awoke. Mr. Lockhart jumped to the door, and, as he looked out the whole interior, of the building seemed to be in flames. There were no ropes in his room, and when he opened the window there were no ladders in sight. Mr. Lockhart leaned out to call for help when he saw a man sliding down a rope from a window above and to the right of him. He leaned as far out as he dared, but could not reach the rope. As the man went down it swung back and forth, and one fortunate swing brought it within Mr. Lockhart's reach. He grabbed and held it to the window with one hand and with the other he helped his wife get out of the window, and held her until she had firm hold of the ropa. Mrs. Lockhart had on only her night clothes. She went down the rope safely hand over hand, and Mr. Lockhart followed her. When he left his room the flames were bursting through the floor. Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart cut their hands, but were otherwise little injured. Mr. Lockhart lost many valuable papers, including some insurance policies.

Charles A. Hussoy, an electrician at 136

little injured. Mr. Lockhart lost many valuable papers, including some insurance policies.

SAVED THE FARROT.

Charles A. Hussey, an electrician at 138 Liberty street, has been living with his wife at the Hotel Royal for two months. He occupled a room on the second floor and directly over the dining room. "I was aroused," he said to The Sun reporter, "by screams and shouts. I aroused my wife and opened the door into the hall, but there was no chance for escape in that direction. My wife threw on a wrapper and a fur cape, and I got into some clothes. When I first opened the window the fire engines had not arrived. We had a pet parrot in a cage that I valued, and I threw the cage to a policeman who was standing on the walk under the window. He caught the cage and walked off, and that's the last that I saw of my parrot. A ladder was run up to the window, and my wife and I escaped. We lost all our clothes and \$1,500 worth of books and a good deal of furniture."

The parrot was taken to Carroll & Regan's eating house, opposite Bryant Park. Hundreds of people crowded into the place last night to see the bird.

JUST 45 THEY WEER GOING TO JUMP.

JUST AS THEY WERE GOING TO JUMP. Mrs. Fulper and her daughter. Miss Fulper, who is a pupil at a private school in Fifth avenue, went to the Royal Saturday night to spond Sunday there togother. Mrs. Fulper does not live in New York. Their room was on the third floor, and they were aroused by the smoke. When they went to the window the men in the street called to them not to jump. They waited in the window until part of their room was on fire, and just as they had determined to jump rather than be burned to death a ladder was run up to them and both escaped. They lost all their clothes. They were taken to Mr. Knight's house at 103 West Fortieth street, where four men and two woescaped. They lost all their clothes. They were taken to Mr. Knight's house at 103 West Fortieth street, where four men and two women, who refused to give their names, were also taken.

Fireman Fox made a creditable rescue of an old woman and her son. He took them from a room on the third floor. They were sent to Dr. P. J. Morrow's, US West Fortieth street, a few doors east of the hotel. They were without clothing. The son gave Fox \$100. FIRST SLEEPER OUT.

Fellx Kraemer, who is with Steinway & Sons, says that he was the first guest of the hotel who escaped. "This is the third time I have



THEY WERE SAVED. THEY WERE SAVED.

THEY WERE SAVED.

The was aroused by a loud, rushing noise that sounded like a passing train. My room was No. 27 on the second floor, over the dining room. I jumped up and saw a red glare over my transom. I grabbed a few clothes, ran up to the floor above, and dropped from a window to the sidewalk. I was not injured, and at that time no one else had escaped.

G. F. Handolph, the Postal Telegraph operator who lives across the street from the hotel, said that when the fire first started and men tor who lives across the street from the hotel, said that when the fire first started and men and women at the windows were throwing their valuables into the street, three or four men were busy picking up the articles thrown from above. They made no attempt to sound the slarm on the corner. Meanwhile, poople began to drop from the windows. One woman numped from the fourth floor. She was taken to Klein's barber shop. Another woman, from Nashville, Tenn., would have jumped from the inird floor but for a fireman, who caught her and took her down on his ladder. She was taken to Mrs. Gramsail's house. 61 West Thirty-ninth street. Her husband hung on the window sill until he was reached by the fleenen. He said afterward that he and his wife were on their way to Salem, Mass.

MR. AVERY LOST HIS SON.

MR. AVERY LOST HIS SON.

wife were on their way to Salem. Mass.

MR. AVERY LOST HIS SON.

J. E. Avery, an agent of the American Tobacco Company, had a room with his son. 21 years old, on the fourth floor. They were awakened before the flames reached the halls on their floor, and they started out of the room together to look for the stairway. Mr. Avery lost his son in the smoke, and when he was forced to leave the hall he went into a bedroom and escaped by sliding down a rope.

JUMPING TO THE BOOF OF THE CAFE.

Dr. O. I. Lusk, the hotel physician, and his wife had rooms on the fourth floor. Mrs. Lusk was not at home on Baturday night. Dr. Lusk went down the fire escape in the rear to the top of the cafe, Where a dozen people had collected. Most of them were in their night clothes. Dr. Lusk and M. J. Levy broke into a bedroom and brought out a mattress that served as a cushion for people who jumped to the top of the cafe, Some of the people on the roof of the cafe, Some of the ground. Dr. Lusk broke open the skylight and dropped through it to the ground floor. Several other people vollowed him and escaped through the cafe windows.

FIVE CORPSES AT THE MORGUE.

Two Women Whom Nobody Identifics Post tively-One of the Men Recognized. Five bodies only were brought by the dead

wagon to the Morgue at 10 o'clock in the morning, and put in plain pine boxes in the main room, where all who believed they could aid in identifying the remains were allowed to view them. The boxes were numbered, and a complete description of articles found on each corpse was made out. The jewelry belonging to the women was shown by an attendant at the Morgue to those who thought they recognized the burned faces. Only one body, however was identified, and that was the man in box No. 5, who was H.J. Levy, a salesman, and a permanent boarder at the Hotel Royal. A list of the dead at the Morgue is as follows: list of the dead at the Morgue is as follows:
Box No. 1-Woman, SO years of age: 5 feet 1 inch:
fark brown hair and eyes: upper tests filled with gold;
weight, 140 pounds; were nothing but black worsted
undershirt and plain gold 14-carst ring. Death due to
fracture of stud.
Box No. 2-Woman, 28 years of age: 5 feet 2 inches;
brown hair and long false braid at the back; brown
eyes, good tests, small features; weight, 750 pounds;
wors bothing but black worsted undershirt, disunous
astrings, one gold ring with three small emeralds one
gold ring with three small emeralds one
gold ring with three small smeaks. Death
wo small pearls surrounded with turquisses. Death
Norden.

two small pearls surrounded with tarquoises. Death due to suffocation. Thought at one time to be Mrs. Van Norden.

Box No. 3 — Man. 30 years of age: black curly hair; amooth face: front upper teeth illied with gold; wore dark trousers, white suspenders, muslin nightsbirt, with red flowers embreddered on the collar, white imering undershirt, white lines drawers. Death due to fracture of skull.

Box No. 4.—Helrew man, 40 years of age: dark brown hair and moustache: brown eye; partially hald: upper and moustache: brown eye; partially hald: upper and moustache: brown eye; partially hald: upper and moustache: brown eyes of the cooks.

Box No. 5.—Man. 28 years of age, 6 feet 3 inches; brown moustache and hair; both feet and left hand off; weight 140 pounds; were no clothing Beath due to burning. Body identified by David L. Wise of 142 West Saventy-third sirset as that of H. J. Levy.

All the afternoon and evening the attendants at the Morsue were kept busy showling people into the dead room, and answering the many questions of those who thought they had lost relatives, friends, or acquaintances. After the identification of Levy by D. L. Wise, Levy's brother and cousin and several other friends viewed the remains and positively identified them.

Beveral red-eyed women, relatives of the girls who worked in the hotel, came to see if there were any hodies recovered that they could recognize. But they were turned away, for the two women brought to the Morsue

were undoubtedly transient lodgers of the hotel.

Two stylishly dressed women, with furtrimmed ceats and diamond cearrings, came from the Tenderloin district at about 4 o'clock in the afternoon and gazed at the faces of the two women, and then one whispered to the other:

"I always told you, Nell, that that Hotel Royal was not safe!"

They asked no questions, nor did they give their names.

A well-dressed man also went to the Morgue, with anxiety painted on his face, and declared in a mysterious, manner that he feered an old friend of his had been lost in the fire, as he had seen this friend's alias printed in Tar Sun yesterday morning among the list of those who had registered at the hotel on Saturday night. He viewed the bodies, but the friend was not there.

The bartender of the Hotel Royal knows by sight the man in box No. 4, having served drinks to him many times, but cannot tell his name.

Shortly, after 6 o'clock Mrs. Mary Smith of

The bartender of the Hotel Royal knows by sight the man in box No. 4, having served drinks to him many times, but cannot tell his name.

Bhortly after 6 o'clock Mrs. Mary Smith of 210 West Twenty-eighth street eame to the Morgue and inquired for news of Mary Reefe, but there was pone to be had. E. I. Hunting of 133 West Forty-third street said that a friend of his. F. A. Clark of Clark's hotel, Boston, had probably fallen a victim to the fre. He said that Clark was a thick-set man. Geet 10 inches in height, dark complexion, brown hair and side whiskers.

Later, J. H. Ryan and G. H. Haley, both clerks of the Gedney House, came to the Morgue and said that the man in box No.4 was undoubtedly the assistant cook of the hotel. Both Ryan and Haley were formerly clerks at the Royal.

Jeremiah O'Toole of 200 East Forty-third street came to look for the body of Mrs. Mary Begley, at the request, he said, of her sistery Pegley, at the request, he said, of her sistery-law, Bridget and Annie Begley.

Patrick Brady of 417 East Forty-eighth street looked at the two female corpses in an attempt to identify his sister Eliza, and soon afterward Henry Johnson of 324 West Fourteenth street made inquiries for his half brother. Walter Carter, who he feared had met his death in the calamity. Carter, he said, was a native of London, but had lived at Red Bank for several years and always atopped at the Hotel Royal when on a visit to this city. He further stated that Carter had written to him that he was coming here to spend Sunday of this week. He described him as a man of swarthy complexion, black moustache and whiskers, about six feet tail, and 35 years of age.

John Gibson, who escaped from the fire, came to the Morgue in search of R. J. Burgess of Brooklyn, who was in the hotel with him. He said that Burgess was six feet tail and about 22 years of age.

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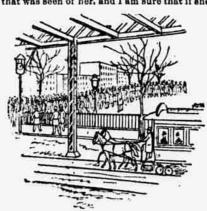
A LIST OF FORTY MISSING,

But Not so Many Belleved to Have Been Lost-Mrs. Van Norden's Fate. Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Van Norden lived at

the Gedney House until a few weeks ago, when they went to the Hotel Royal. They had rooms 61 and 62 on the third floor, rear. Mr. Van Norden is the manager of the Philadelphia office of the Royal Worcester Corset Com-pany, and he selected the rooms in the back of the house because they had fire escapes. Mrs. Van Norden was a large woman and she was frequently away from home on business. Mr. Van Norden was in Philadelphia on Saturday and yesterday he reached New York in response to a telegram telling him that his wifewas missing. He said that his wife car-ried with her diamonds worth between \$30.-000 and \$40,000 and that she had several in-surance policies and other valuable papers in her room. Mrs. Van Norden was the daughter of Isaac Bernstein, the Louislana Lottery man. Mr. Van Norden said to THE BUN reporter last night:
"I am convinced that my wife's body is in

the ruins of the hotel. I have been to the hospitals, the hotels, and the Morgue, and can find no trace of her. A porter who escaped from the Hotel Royal came to the Gedney House this morning and said that he met my wife partly dressed running through the hall. She called to him:
"'I will give you \$500 to get me out of this

bullding. "Then she turned and ran the other way. and was lost in the smoke. That is the that was seen of her, and I am sure that if she



THE PIRE LINE.

had been rescued she would have sent me word in some way. There were fire escapes on one side of the building, but my wife was not strong, and she probably became confused in the smoke and wandered into the hall where she was killed."

Only seven employees of the hotel were accustomed to sleep there. They were Miss Mary Begley, the housekeeper: four chamber-Mary Begley, the housekeeper: four chambermaids, and two porters. They, with Hubert
Harding, the engineer, and H. R. Underwood,
the night clerk, and the porter and yardman
were the only employees of the hotel who
were in the building when the fire broke out.
The four girls and Miss Begley had rooms on
the top floor of the old house. Miss
Begley's room was No. 100. It was on the
Fortieth street side, overlooking Bryant Park.
The girls were Julia Markham, the first-floor
girl, who has been in the hotel for thirteen
years: Eliza Brady, the second-floor girl, and
kittle Rellly and kitty Callanan. Kittle kelly
was commonly called "Little Kittle," and it
was in the effort to save her that Engineer
Harding nearly lost his own life.
People who were occupying rooms on the
top floor and who escaped agreed that there
were three rooms on the top floor the occupants of which had not been aroused. Nothing has been learned yet of Miss Begley or any
of the four girls, and it is supposed that they
were the occupants of the three rooms, and
that all were lost.
The body of none of these six missing wemen
is at the Morgue, and all are doubtless in the
ruins.
Edward Marriott, city editor of the Evening The body of none of these six missing women is at the Morgue, and all are doubtless in the ruins.

Edward Marriott, city editor of the Evening World was seeking yesterday for news of his brother-in-lew. William McLean, and Mra. McLean of 234 West Thirty-ninth street. He said that Mr. and Mrs. McLean were in the habit of stopping at the Hotel Royal from Saturday until Monday.

A man who refused to give his name told the police that T. E. Flelds of Filty-first street left a party of friends at midnight of Saturday to go to the hotel, and that he has not been seen since.

William Wearing, who refused to give his address, asked the police about his brother. C. A. Wearing. He said that his brother had gone to the hotel with a woman and registered as H. A. Warren and wife of Nyack. A man named C. M. White, with another woman, was with them. White and his companion escaped, but Wearing has not been heard from.

There were thirty-five regular boarders in the hotel. Of these, one, H. J. Levy, is dead, and eight are not yet accounted for. All of those who escaped lost everything they had except Mr. Plerce and Mr. Schönfleid. Mr. Schöenfleid had a room on the ground floor. He was among the first to be awakened and had time to gather up his most valuable belongings, as well as to dress. One of the bell boys said yesterday afternoon that he saw Mr. Schönfleid going back into his room after having carried out a high bundle of clothing, for his toothbrush and his hat box. Mr. Pierce also had time to gather up his waluables.

Two of the boarders were not in the hotel that night. Miss Cora Henderson was staying with a friend. Miss J. F. Corey had gone to Philadelphia, This was the first time in three

Escaped Unburt or Little Hurt. BALLARD, S. W. Carried down a scaling ladder. Hallard, Mr. and Mrs. At Gedney House, Hall E.

Liments, Fakurance G., civil engineer; employed by Eris Kalirosai. Lucas, Mrs. O. L., of New York. Went to Gedney House with hur husband. Mer. Mrs.

After the Grip "A Walking Ghost" was What They

Called Mrs. Rumrill. Mrs. Susie C. Rumrili of Royalton, Vt., voluntarily writes: "For years I had gastrie dyspepsia and recently had the grip. I got late such a serious condition that I had fits, during which time I could not think collected by or talk without foresting what I was saying. I could not sieen, had no appetite, and people said I looked like a walking ghost I was so pale. When I had down I

Could Not Breathe

with any comfort. Something suggested to me to try Hood's Sarsaparilla. Before the first bottle was gone I had quite an appetite, which increased until I could eat well without any distress or disturbance afterward. I have taken six bottles, the color has come back to my face. I have no fits, can breathe well when lying down, and am perfectly well. I am more than thankful for

Hood's Sarsaparilla

HOOD'S PILLS.—The best liver invigorator and general cathartic. Gentle, efficient.

or four months that Miss Corey had been away from the hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Knapp had rooms on the third floor. She escaped, but he has not yet reported himself to the police. Mr. and Mrs. Lockhart lived on the fourth or top floor. Mrs. Lockhart had been quite ill in the afternoon and a physician had treated her. They were elderly people and not very strong. They are at the Gedney House.

Mrs. H. E. Sleight, who is missing, lived on the first floor. She had been living at the Hotel Royal for five years, and had occupied the same room all that time. It was in the northwest corner of the building and faced Bryant Park. She was 79 and quite feeble. She is the wijdow of Cornelius H. Sleight. Her nephew, C. E. Monsell of 223 West Fourteenth street, made inquiries of the police late yesterday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis, who lived on the top floor, in room it8, have not been heard from yet. A Miss Lewis, who lived near them, in room 102, escaped and went to the home of her friend. D. S. Moore, at 41 East Fifty-third street. Miss Lewis was not related to Mr. and Mrs. Lewis.

Among the callers at the hospitals were Addison Burchinell and his sister, who said they were from Philadelphia, and were hunting for their sister. Mrs. Mary Stewart of 210 West Twenty-fourth street, was looking for a friend. An unknown woman wanted to find a Miss Stevenson. Many others delice for a friend. An unknown woman wanted to find a Miss Stevenson. Many others delice for a friend. An unknown woman wanted to find a Miss Stevenson. Many others delice for a friend in it are doubtless safe, and many of the names of those they sought.

This is a list of the missing, made up from all sources: but a large proportion of those named in it are doubtless safe, and many of the names of those they sought.

Thrity-hirst street.

CLARK, F. A., of Clark's Hotel, Boston, Inquired for at Morgue by E. L. Hunting of 183 West Forty-third street.

Desource, ELIZARTH, 60 years old. Inquired for at the Thirtieth street station by Miss Seynath of 242 East Forty-sixth street.

France, T. K. liquired for at Thirtieth street station.
FREDERICE, MTS. JUSTINE, OF FAIR HAVEN, Inquired for



PUSHING THE WALLS OVER.

at Morgoe by Seriha Gertath, her sister, known/to be stopping at the hotel. Goote, Mr. and Mrs. Thomas. Doubtful. Gutther Maguis, 32 years old. Inquired for at the Thirlight street station. Guilden Maggie, 32 years old, Inquired for at the Thirlieth siree station. Transient. Kessen, Thousand Transient. Kessen, Thousand Transient. Kessen, Thousand Transient. Kessen, Thousand Transient. Kessen, Many Inquired for at Morgne by Mrs. Mary Smith of 210 West Twenty-eighth street. Krare, Nance, regular boarder, occupied room 63 on third floor with Mrs. Knapp. She is at the Gedney House, Mr. Knapp is missing. Likwis, Mr. and Mrs., regular boarders, occupied rooms 98 and 199 on the third floor. Mr. Lewis is a bookmaker. Both are missing. Both are in issing.

NARHAM, JULIA, chambermaid. Rupposed to be lost.

NARHAM, JULIA, chambermaid. Rupposed to be lost.

NAY, —, a child of Mra. May, who escaped.

NALIAM, WILLIAM, of 236 West Thirty-ninth street. Inquired for by hdward Narriott, Always spent Baturday
and Bunday nights at the hotel with his wife.

McLlam, Mra. wife of the foregoing.

PURPLY, C. A. Inquired for at Intriest street station, Monais, Claus, Inquired for at Morgos by a woman tho refused to give her name. Nawsas, linker, Was put to bed by friends just beget his fire broke out.

who refused to give her name.

Nawam, Hanky. Was put to bed by friends just before the fire broke out.

PRILLIPS.—— porier. Doubtful.

REMILLY, KATE, chambermaid of the Hotel Royal. Is known to have been on watch till midnight Saturday, and is then supposed to have retired to her room on the top floor. A description of her, given by Manie Flaherry, and is the same short time, had been shown as the same short yim, had been shown and the har and bloom as the was short yim, had been shown as the same short as the same same short as the s

The List of Injured.

The List of Injured.

Army, J. R., of the American Tobacco Company of New York; burns and bruises, quite serious; went to Gedney House.

BLOCKARD, Mr., of New York; burns and slight injuries; went to Gedney House.

GLENN, DAVID G., policenian; left shoulder broken.

Hambino, Hambert, 25 years old, 301 West Yorty-third street, second engineer of the hotel, injured about the ribb by failing. At Freshyterian Hospital.

KLENN, CLARKSCH W., aged 39, a lawyer, of Hazleton, Pa, sudoring from sundecation. At his mother's houne, 244 East Fifty-first street.

KRAPF, Mrs. SARULE, of New York, burns and bruises. Went to Gedney House.

LOYN, M., Hot timps and Distilling Company, 48 Broad and the House of the House.

LOYN, M., Hot timps and Distilling Company, 48 Broad and early hand cut badly sliding down a rope. At the Gedney House.

Less. Dr. O. L., who lived at the hotel, Homewhat bruised and left hand cut and burned. Taken to the Gedney House.

Less. Dr. O. L., who lived at the hotel, hand burned, Went to Hotel Vendonse.

Massas, Skichano, proprietor of the hotel, hand burned, Went to Hotel Royan; leg Fractured and body and Hinds burned; taken to Believue Hospital.

Noosas, Justin M., 108 Randoliph avenue, Jersey City, slightly injured. E. B., of Philadelphia, Slight injuries.

Massas, Mrs. E. B., of Philadelphia, Slight injuries, Massas, Mrs. B., 108 Randoliph avenue, Jersey City, slightly injured. B., 108 Worth of Hotel Vendome.

Warken, Mart, 28 years old, born in New York city; single, described as a factory grit. Taken from second floor and sent to all Luke's Hospital by Dr. Young of 24 East Forty-first street. Harry Wilson of Yonkers called at 3 o'clock P. M. and took her to the Grand Hunol Hotel, shie is not burnt, and will recover.

Yars, Warran L., sged 60, a Philadelphia ciothier, when the street we have a factory grit. Taken from second loor and sent to all Luke's Hospital by Dr. Young of 24 East Forty-first street. Harry Wilson of Yonkers called at 3 o'clock P. M. and took her to the Grand Hunol Hotel, shie

A great many of those who escaped departed without telling anybody about it. This list accounts for fifty-two of them:
Aubungstor, W. G., Jr., of Philadelphia. Went to Gil

Hatt. E.
BLODGETT.
BROWN, H.
BROWN, H.
CORNWILL J. W.
CORNWIN, MIER, porter.
DOPPRIER, O. Saved; at the Gedney House. (Trau-

Dorriles, O. Saved; at the Gedney House. (Transient).
Etwoon, R. (Transient).
Etwoon, R. (Transient).
FORBER, Charles W., lawyer.
FORDER, W. A., from Yermont.
Saved. Gone back to
Vermont.
General John, of Newport,
Gisson, John, of Newport,
Hasarr. Charles A., and wife, at the Gedney House.
Hasars, W. G., of Pittaburgh, Went to the Gedney
House.

House,
Kazarz, Mrs. Sawet. At the Gedney House,
Kazarz, F., of New York, Went to the Gedney House,
Livy, M. J.,
Lavis, Miss. daughter of Bookmaker Lewis. At the
house of D. S. Moore, 41 East Fifty third street.
Lizents, Farsentes G., civil engineer; employed by
Vis Balling.

McGipz Grongs W., saved. At the Gedney Rouse. (Transient.)
Olsen, E., porter.
Firncz, W. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, W. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, M. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, W. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, W. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, W. C. Went to Metropole.
Firncz, M. C. Olsenzy H., rescued with her husband.
Fownes, J. T.
Refronce, H. R. of Philadelphia, Went to Gedney
House. House, Took R. P. Schott, Went to Gedney Schott, W. H., Jr., of New York. Went to Gedney House. Schott, Mrs. W. H., Jr., of New York. Went to Gedney House with her husband. Schotter, Md. Went to Hotel Schotterin, L. N., of Rockport, Md. Went to Hotel

House with her husband.
Robonstrin, L. N., of Rockport, Md. Went to Hotel
Vendome.
RRIFH, LANDORN, At the Geducy Honce.
TATLOR, PETER, Washington. Went to Metropole.
Taxs. A. J. At the Gedy House.
Taxs. A. J. At the Gedy House.
Trix, Mr. K. of Albary. Went to Gedney House.
Underson, H. A., might clerk.
Underson, Pageshier, hop dealer at 400 Broad street,
saved in his night clothes. Went to Hotel Vendome.
Weitte, C. M. and a woman escaped.
Weitte, C. M. and a woman escaped.
Weitte, Charles, of Philadelphia. Went to Gedney
House.

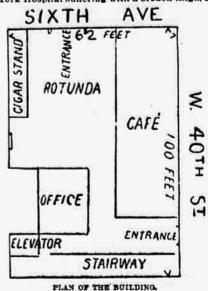
House, Wilson, Mrs. H. F., of Denver, Winter, Mr. and Mrs.

Lodger Not to the Hotel.

BURRE, DAVIEL, of Harrigan's Theatre staff,
COREY, Miss J. E. Believed to have gone to Philadelphis on Saturday night.
HILDESHARD, C. 'Was not at the hotel, being away
with a paner party
HENDESHARD, MISS CORA. Is believed to have spent Satpriday night with a friend.
MERRIT, GEORGE,

MERRIT, GEORGE, Pariner and brother of Frederick, and Frederick and Frederick of the Brooklyn Union Elevated Ratiroad Company. Out of town. Unbass, Mrs. Mother of the foregoing. Out of town.

Two Young Women Who Were Hurt. Mary Warren, 28 years old, unmarried, born in New York and a factory girl, was taken to St. Luke's Hospital at 10 o'clock by Dr. J. V. Young of 24 East Fortieth street. At 2 o'clock Harry Wilson, who gave his address as Post Office box 685, Yonkers, called with Dr. Young and said said that he knew Miss Warren. She has lacerated and incised wounds of the lips and is suffering from tonsilitis from inhaling smoke. She is not seriously hurt, and will soon be able to leave the hospital. An unknown woman was taken to the New York Hospital suffering with a broken thigh, a



fracture of the base of the skull, and concus-

fracture of the base of the skull, and concussion of the brain.

She is about 23 years old, with dark brown hair, fair complexion, dark eyes, and weighs about 125 pounds. She were no clothing except an unmarked nightdress. She was unconscious when taken to the hospital.

At 9:20 last evening the young woman in the New York Hospital was identified, but the hospital authorities refused to make known her name. She was expected to die during the night.

At the time stated a man about 35 years old and a woman apparently 25 called at the hospital and asked to see her. She was still unconscious. The instant their eyes rested on her they identified her and requested the authorities to withhold her name. The man and woman said they had known the patient for about a month. She was employed at the same place as they were. She failed to report for duty yesterday morning, and they started out in quest of her. They were at a loss to account for her presence at the hotel. They promised to communicate with her relatives.

WHAT COMEDIAN POWERS SAW.

It Looked at First as Though People Were Perishing by the Score.
Actor James T. Powers of "A Straight Tip" company was standing talking to a friend in front of the Gedney House about 3 o'clock Sunday morning. "I saw the fire breaking out of the roof of the Hotel Royal," he said. and I hurried over to the hotel and rang an alarm. When I got there the whole inside of the building was burning. The fire shot from the air shaft straight up to the roof.

It was an awful sight. Every window in the building was filled with faces. Many of them were women. They cried for help, and the men on the street shouted, 'Go back, go back. Don't jump, for God's sake don't jump,' I saw one man jump cried for help, and the men on the street shouted. Go back, go back, go back nort jump, for God's sake don't jump.' I saw one man jump from a window on the fourth floor. He struck the sidewalk near me and was instantly killed. His clothes were on firs when he loft the window. In a window on the third floor a woman stood nearly nude and cried for help. The firemen ran a ladder up to her and a fireman started up to bring her down. The room behind her was filled with fire, and she tried to come down the ladder alone. She lost her hold and tumbled down past the man on the ladder, who tried to catch her, but falled. She fell to the ground and was killed.

"Everyone at the windows was crazed with fear and I wonder that more of them did not jump. I saw at least fifteen men and women run to the windows and then, as if overcome by smoke, fell back into the fire. There were a number of men and women who came down the fire escapes and disappeared in the crowd. Even when I reached the building it was impossible to get into the office of the hotel. Everything was afire there. One man passed a child and a troman out of the third-floor window nearest Thirty-ninth street, and helpeu them along the cornice and into a window in the adjoining the was a directed and into a window in the adjoining the cornice and into a window in the adjoining the cornice and into a window in the adjoining the cornice and hair ourned, and one of them. Mrs. E. Titus of Albany, I helped to the Gedney House."

AN IMPOSING FIRE TRAP.

A Brick Shell, but the Floors, Staircases, and Hhafts were of Wood.

The Hotel Royal was an imposing-looking fire trap. It consisted of three brick buildings, with all-wood interiors, wood staircases, wood elevator shafts, wood floors. It was 100 feet front on both Sixth avenue and Fortieth street, and C5 feet deep. On the first floor there was the office and the restaurant. Above, all the

and 65 feet deep. On the first floor there was the office and the restaurant. Above, all the rooms but one were sleeping apartments. The one exception was the parlor. The elevator and the stairway were in the centre of the building.

The building was poorly fitted with fire escapes. One single ladder on the Fortieth street side served as means of escape. Platforms were at each floor. They were reached by windows. The Sixth avenue side and the rear of the building had no fire escapes. The law requires that in hotels there shall be a fire escape of some kind in every room. The testimony of at least two of the guests who escaped is to the effect that this law was violated. Harmon says positively that there was no sope escape in his room, and Mr. Lockhart is just as positive that there was no escape in his room. It is a part of the duty of Building Superintendent Brady to see that this law regarding fire escapes in rooms is obeyed. He would have nothing to say about it yesferday. The way the walls of the building fell in showed that it was not a fit place for the uses to which it was put, and an inspection should have shown its unliness and dangerous condition.

"When was it inspected last?" a reporter asked Brady.

"I don't know," the superintendent answerd.

"What did the report of the last inspection show?" was next asked.

"The report is on life in my office," said effice and make public that record. He wild

The report is on file in my office," said Brady.
Too inspector refused positively to go to his office and make public that report. He said that he supposed the report showed the building to be in a good condition or he would have remembered it. All the buildings in the city, he said, have been inspected by competent men within two years. This might have been inspected two months ago or two years ago.

"If the building was well constructed, would the walls have fallen in?" the reporter asked.

would the wails inve failen in? the reporter asked.

"They might have done so," said Brady.
"Realiv I can't answer. Of course an investigation will be made."

The Superintendent kept away from reporters last night and so did Inspector Daniel L. Reely, in whose district the building was. At Fire Headquarters Keely's address was refused to inquirers.

Chief Bonner after the fire said the building was an old fire box that should have been torn down long ago. He would express no opinion about whether or not the deputy nullding inspector had done his duty in not condemning the building. Proprietor Meares said that he counsidered the building a good safe structure, though it was very old. He claimed that every room was fitted with a gope fire escape. He

Morses, Earringes, &c.

ESTABLISHED 1834.

J. M. QUINBY & CO., OF

## NEWARE, N. J., Coachmakers and Manufacturers of high-grade Carriages. BROUGHAMS

IN ALL SIZES OF THE LATEST PASHION FACTORY AND WAREROOMS, DIVISION ST. Opposite the Broad at. station of the D. L. & W. R. R.

OUR ONLY PLACE OF BUSINE

## BRADLEY WAGONS.

Handy Wagons in paint and natural wood; Bannae Buggies, with four styles of bodies and the eastest riding spring ever invented; Surreys, Extension Tops, and Buggies; Two-wheelers that are absolutely free from horse motion: Road Carts that are made to carr

could not explain how it was that there were no escapes in the room occupied by Lockhart and Harmon.

A well-dressed man, who refused to give his name, told a reporter that he was not surprised that the place had caught fire. "Why," said he, "every room on the top floer that I know of had a stove in it, and during the cold wenther a rod-hot fire is going at all times in all the stoves. I stopped at the hotel about three days age, and, taking oil my overcost, laid it over the back of a chair about four feet from the stove, and retired. I was awakened in the night by the smell of burning cloth, and got up and found my overcoat burning. It had caught fire from the heat of the stove.

The rooms in the house were numbered up to and including 139. Two numbers were skipped. About 127 rooms were available for guests. Thirty-six of these were occupied by regular boardest and the rest by transients. The transient patronage of the hotel was not of a desirable class. The hotel was well known to men about town as a place where no questions would be asked. Men went there with women and registered under assumed names to conceal their identity. On Saturday night the transient custom was the heat. The hotel eldom had an empty room on that night. Clerk Underwood said that when he was on duty on Saturday night at 7 o'clock there were twenty-two vacant rooms, and at 1 o'clock these rooms were all taken save two.

The loss on the building and furniture is estimated at \$250,000. The building was owned by Hyman Israel, a furniture dealer in the Bowery.

HISTORY OF THE HOTEL.

Nothing Modern About It-Mr. Meares Had

The site of the hotel was formerly occupied by a number of brick dwelling houses, which were altered for hotel purposes in 1850, about the time the question of the Crystal Palace was being advocated. When the Palace was opened the hotel did a profitable business in accommodating patrons of the exhibition. It has changed hands a number of times since then, and each lessee did something in the way of improvement. In the war days, after the destruction of the Crystal Palace by fire, it was

improvement. In the war days, after the destruction of the Crystal Palace by fire, it was run by Mr. Lockmeyer, who had been lessee of the St. James Hotel, and Mr. Perris, who had been steward of the St. Nicholas Hotel, Lockmeyer retired and was succeeded as Perris's partner by M. J. Butler, who later for a number of years run the Mansion House at Long Branch. For several years the hotel was kept by a Mme. De Lavarette, whom Perris & Butler succeeded. It was then called the Reservoir Park Hotel. Richard Meares, the present lessee, secured the lease about twelve years ago. He had been a dry goods merchant for many years at Sixth avenue and Nincteenth street, but sold out to Simpson. Crawford & Simpson, and went into the hotel business. The hotel's name had been changed to Hotel Royal. Two buildings south of the structure on Sixth avenue were added.

Meares leased the hotel from Hyman Israel the Bowery furniture dealer, but the estates of William and Frederick Ridabock owned part of the property. Hirsch and Israel bought their share of the property at public auction, subject to the lease of Boniface Shaw, former proprietor of the Grand Union Hotel. It was said last night that Israel owned the building, part of which is still standing in Fortieth street, and the two buildings on Sixth avenue. Mr. Meares made at features of serving frequenters of the French balls, when their annual revels were transferred from the old Academy to the Metropolitan Opera House. Mr. Meares made a feature of serving frequenters of the French balls, when their annual revels were transferred from the old Academy to the Metropolitan Opera House. Mr. Meares made a feature of serving frequenters of the French balls, when their annual revels were transferred from the old Academy to the Metropolitan Opera House. Mr. Meares made a feature of serving frequenters of the French balls, when their annual revels were transferred from the old Academy to the Metropolitan Opera House. Mr. Meares made a feature of serving frequenters of the French balls,

SENATOR HILL SAW THE FIRE

From the Boof of the Normandle with Other Awakened Questa, United States Senator David B. Hill was a spectator of the conflagration from the roof of the Hotel Normandie.
Senator Hill reached New York Saturday

evening at 11:30 o'clock, and was driven at once to the Normandic, Broadway and Thirtyeighth street, and immediately repaired to his rooms on the second floor, and, being tired from his journey, was shortly sound asleep.

from his journey, was shortly sound asleep. At 3 o'clock the Senator was aroused by the puffing of engines in the street without, and sprang from his bed, at first fearing that the Normandie was on fire. He opened the door and peered out into the hall, but detecting neither smoke nor fire, more deliberately reentered his room and pushed the call bell. When the boy responded, he inquired the cause of the confusion, and was told that the Hotel Royal was burning and that probably scores of fives were lost.

The Senator hastily put on some of his clothes and a long and heavy overcoat and went down into the office. There the night clerk informed him that he was about to take a party of guests upon the roof. Senator Hill went with them. For nearly an hour he stood there. Occasionally a call boy came up to the roof and brought the latest street rumors. The Senator was horrified at the extent of the disaster and expressed the deepest sorrow.

It was after 4 o clock when he descended to his room and returned to his bod. But he did not rest much that night, with a doz n engines ruffing away in the streets beneath his windows.

RELICS OF THE FIRE.

Articles Found in the Burning Hotel Which the Police are Holding for the Owners. The police have these things awaiting owners at the West Thirtieth street station:

The police have these things awaiting owners at the West Thirtieth street station:

Gold watch, found on third floor, Fortieth street side; initials F. M. on case; works numbered 12.403.

Black card case containing pawn ticket and memoranda, found on second floor.

Valise containing hely's reticule and notions, found on third floor, Fortieth street side.

Silver watch, case, and numerous articles, found in pasteboard box in Fortieth street.

Sealskin sacque, with black cambric hand-kerchief, pair tweezers, time table Lehigh Valley it. R., glove buttoner, and pin cushion. Bunch of keys, marked with tag Hall B. Warning, Yonkers, N. Y. 1801.

Silver tray and four small silver receptacles. Two opens glasses.

Small case of coins and sundry articles. Bundle of kid gloves.

Leather package of papers.

Hand reticule, leather, with initial "Y."

Lady's leather reticule, silver trimmings.

Package of letters marked Lone Cohn.

Ilox and two brushes.

Package of papers and photographs.

Bundle of silver jeweler, bracelets, &c.

Two forks, knife, and apron.

Package photographs.

Takkage letters.

Two trunks.

Two trunks.

Two bundles, man and woman's clothes.

Case containing 25 cent pince marked "First face collected on Brooklyn elevated road."

Silver thimble marked "M. A. B." two pairs scissors.

Piece of melted allver and button hook.

Silver times and selver and button hook.
Piece of melted silver and button hook.
Package of papers and ivory card counter.
Trunk and package patent papers.

Compliments for Our Firemen, London, Feb. 8 .- The News speaks highly of the conduct of the New York Fire Department at the Hotel Royal fire. The News says the department made a striking record, the result of a perfect course of training.

## FIREPROOF. THE MURRAY HILL HOTEL

(On American and European plane), within one block
GRAND CENTRAL STATION,
The Water and Forty-draist, New York
The water and lee used vaporised and tree one